

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 758

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Meanwhile, Quincy stayed up the whole night, guarding his tent.

Thea, on the other hand, slept soundly.

It was already the next day when she woke up.

She rolled over, sat up, and picked up her phone. Seeing that it was eight in the morning, she slapped her forehead and cursed

herself remorsefully, “Thea, you good-for-nothing!”

She quickly got out of bed, fixed her messy hair, and walked out of the tent.

Outside, the campfires were still burning. James was sitting in his wheelchair with Quincy massaging his head from behind. Thea

walked over and called out, “Quincy.” Quincy turned her head and gestured for her to keep quiet. Thea came close and saw that

James had fallen asleep in the wheelchair. Seeing Quincy’s exhausted face, she asked in a hushed tone, “D-did you not sleep at all?”

“Huff...” Quincy sighed softly and said, “James’ condition got worse again last night. He kept waking up either cold or in pain. His

body feels like ice right now.”

Thea reached out and touched James’ face.

His face was ice-cold.

She looked at Quincy and said, “You’ve worked hard. I’ll look after him now. Go and get some rest.”

Quincy was sleepy and nodded. “Okay. Wake me if something happens.” “Alright, go and rest.” Thea waved her hand.

Quincy turned around and walked into the tent to rest.

“Haa...” James woke up and yawned.

He turned to Daniel and asked, “General Highsmith, what are the latest updates? Have the soldiers returned?”

Daniel answered promptly, “Yeah. Some of them returned just now. They’ve found a few underground caverns and are searching

them one by one.” “Alright,” James replied casually.

“Honey, have some warm water.” Thea returned with a bottle of warm water.

She opened the cap and pushed it to his lips. “I’ll handle it.”

James took the water bottle and took a sip.

The warm water traveled down his stomach and made him feel much better.

He handed the bottle back to Thea.

Then, he stared at the river absent-mindedly.

He hoped that the soldiers who had gone out searching for the cavern would return with good news.

Time passed minute by minute.

Several hours had passed in the blink of an eye, and soon it was noon.

James was eating when suddenly, a figure emerged out of the water. The man surfaced, took off his rebreather, and shouted,

“We found it! We found the cavern!”

Hearing this, James put down his bowl and utensils and jumped up ecstatically.

The soldier quickly swam ashore.

He walked over and reported, “Sir, we found the statue that you mentioned. It’s a dragon head statue over ten meters tall.” –

“Finally,” James said with relief.

Then, he asked, “Did you find anything else inside?”

“No.”

“I-I’ll have to go and take a look for myself. Prepare me a wetsuit.”

“You can’t do that.”

Thea tugged James’ hand and dissuaded him, “Honey, you can’t go. You’re in such a terrible state and can’t even walk. You’ll be swept away by the current in minutes.”

“I must go,” James said firmly. He knew the cave’s situation and would only be relieved if he went to look for it himself.

“But, how are you supposed to go in this state?” Thea was worried.

“I’m fine.”

James waved his hand.

Daniel promptly interrupted them, “The river is quite deep. I’ll use my connections to get a small submarine.”

James nodded. “That would be best. I’ll go get ready.”

Daniel stepped aside, took out his phone, and made a call.

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